

"Sleepin' Dogs"
by Gregg Standridge and Terry Ware

Sleepin' dogs, buzzin' flies
Air thick and sweet
Cracks in the sidewalk, weeds in the yard
Gettin' rolled by the heat
Static on the radio
Coffee cookin' on the stove
Got to get the rattle back in my bones

Lookin' out my open window
Don't see nothin' move
Wishin' I could feel the wind blow
Wish I had a clue
I hear that lonely beat
Echo in the street
Got to get the shuffle back in my feet

Need to feel the way I do
When the night grows long
Steal away, reel and sway
Until the dawn

The light from town is creepin' down
It's brighter than before
I'm never gonna settle down
'Til I walk out that door
The music will ring true
Out on the avenue
It's the only thing that's gonna get me through